

VISIT...

LANZAROTE
Caliente.COM

70
YEARS
MARVEL
COMICS

MARVEL APES
PRIME FIGHT



MARVEL DIGITAL COMICS
EXCLUSIVE



THERE'S DEATH
IN THE AIR.

DEATH AND THE
METALLIC TANG
OF BLOOD.



I'VE NEVER TURNED AWAY
FROM IT BEFORE—GAMTUN
BE DAMNED. I'M CERTAINLY
NOT STARTING NOW.

I'M A NISBLE.
FOCUS ON
THE TARGET.



EVERYTHING ELSE
IS COLORLESS,
MOVING IN SLOW
MOTION.

I KNOW WHAT THEY'RE
RUNNING FROM. I KNOW
WHAT THEY'RE AFRAID OF.



I KNOW
WHAT'S
COMING.



HM? IS
ALL NIGHT,
TONY?

HAVING HAD
SOME BAD BERRIES,
MAYBE? OR TOO MUCH
DRINK FOR THE SWEET
DREAMS?

COME--
OOKLA MAKE
BETTER!



NO,
IT'S JUST...
WORK.

SOMETHING
I'VE GOT TO CHECK
OUT OR I'LL KEEP
YOU UP ALL NIGHT
LONG...

PROMISES,
PROMISES!



HURRY BACK,
BANANA BOY! OOKLA
WISHES TO... EMBRACE
CAPITALISM CLOSER AS
SHOWN BY THE GREAT
INDUSTRIALIST, TONY
STARK!



THE COLLAPSE OF THE UNITED SOVIET
SIMIAN REPUBLICS GAVE ME THREE
THINGS I'M ETERNALLY GRATEFUL FOR...

...UNTAPPED MARKETS, EXCELLENT
VODKA, AND FEMALES WHO ALWAYS
SAY THEIR OWN NAMES SO I DON'T
HAVE TO REMEMBER THEM.

ANY--OR PREFERABLY ALL--
OF WHICH CAN GIVE ME A
PLEASANT NIGHT'S DIVERSION.
BUT THAT DREAM...



NO--NOT A DREAM. IT WAS
TOO REAL, I CAN STILL TASTE
THE BLOOD...SMELL THE ROT...

I DON'T KNOW HOW OR WHY,
BUT I'M CERTAIN IT WAS A
TIME SLIP--A WINDOW INTO
A WORLD THAT'S COMING.

OVER MY
DEAD BODY!



ATTACKING THAT ARMY
OF APES WAS A HORDE
OF HUMAN CREATURES.

THE HUMANS FOUND
A WAY TO OUR WORLD
ONCE BEFORE, IF THEY'VE
DONE SO AGAIN THERE'LL
BE SOME SIGN OF IT IN...

DIPDIPDIP

...THE TREE OF
KNOWLEDGE!

ITS BRANCHES REACH OUT
TO EVERY CORNER OF THE
WORLD. ITS ROOTS TAP
INTO EVERY INFORMATION-
STREAM KNOWN TO PRIMATES.

BOTTOM LINE--AND WITH
ALL DUE MODESTY SINCE I
AVENTED IT--IF THE TREE
DIDN'T KNOW ABOUT IT...
IT DIDN'T HAPPEN.

DATA-LEAVES RUSTLE
AS THEY SORT THROUGH
ENDLESS INPUT, SEARCHING
FOR THE SMALLEST
INDICATION OF ANY
HUMAN PRESENCE.

NOTHING.

YET.

THERE'S
STILL TIME.

I HAD THE REMNANTS OF THE
DIMENSIONAL DOORWAY TO THE
HUMANVERSE BROUGHT HERE.

I CAN REBUILD THE
PORTAL. I'VE LEARNED
FROM OUR MISTAKES.
I CAN MAKE IT WORK.

I'M SURE
OF IT.

FINISHING IT IS THE BEST
WAY TO GUARANTEE THAT THE
FUTURE I SAW NEVER HAPPENS.

WE TAKE THE FIGHT TO
THEM. WE GO ON THE
ATTACK. WE STRIKE FIRST.

EXCUSE ME
SIR--INCOMING
CALL, TOP
GREEN PRIORITY.
NICK FURRY,
DIRECTOR OF
S.H.I.E.L.D.

I HAVE GOT TO GET
AN UNLISTED NUMBER.

PUT HIM
THROUGH,
JARVIS.

TONY, YOU
Flea-BITEN FREE-
TRADER--KNEW YOU
WOULDN'T BE
ASLEEP!

NOT INTERRUPTING
ANY BEHIND-CLOSED-DOORS
NEGOTIATIONS WITH--WHAT'S
THE NAME OF THAT SIBERIAN
SHE-APe I SAW YOU WITH AT
THE AMBASSADOR'S
TREEHOUSE LAST
NIGHT?

NO
IDEA.

WHAT'S ON
YOUR MIND, NICK?
GOT A NEW LEAD
ON THE LOCATION
OF OSAMA BIN
LADEN?

AS A MATTER
OF FACT WE DO,
TONY. WHICH IS
WHY I WAS HOPE
YOU COULD HANDLE
ANOTHER LITTLE
PROBLEM WE GOT--
CALLED THE
HULK!

THAT GREEN
GORILLA'S TEARIN'
UP MIDTOWN
MONHATTAN!

WELL, I'M KIND
OF IN THE MIDDLE
OF SOMETHING RIGHT
NOW--YOU KNOW,
TRYING TO SAVE
THE WORLD?

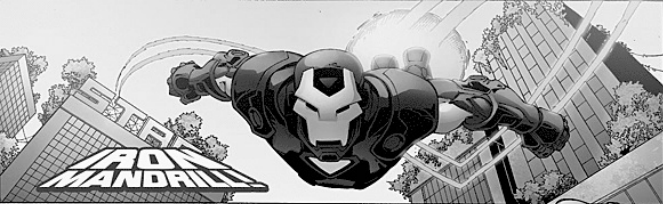
GUESS THAT
EMERALD APE WENT
ALL RUDDY IN THE
JUNGLE 'CAUSE OF
SOME BAD DREAM
HE HAD!

YOU AND
ME BOTH,
APE-MAN!

OKAY, I'LL
GIVE A HOLLER TO
ONE OF THEM MAGIC
MONKEYS OUT THERE--
POC PUPOO OR CLEOK,
MAYBE. THIS MIGHT BE
A LITTLE MORE UP
THEIR TREE.
ANYWAY.

AND THAT CHANGES
EVERYTHING.

I TELL NICK TO
LEAVE IT TO ME.
AND BY "ME" I
MEAN...





YOU
CAN TRY,
HULK.

GOT TO AGREE WITH
GREENFUR--THIS IS A
LITTLE TOO PEJA VO
FOR ME. I HAVE A BAD
FEELING ABOUT IT.

AND SUDDENLY, JUST LIKE IN
THE DREAM, I KNOW EXACTLY
WHAT I NEED TO DO...

OF COURSE, THE HULK
HAS HIS OWN IDEAS.

HULK
PEEL HULK
MONKEY LIKE
BANANA!

THIS IS WHAT I GET FOR
MONKEYING AROUND.

MAYBE WHAT
I DESERVE...

I REROUTE POWER TO MY
HULL. IT DOESN'T ELECTRO-
SHOCK THE HULK AWAY--ONLY
MAKES HIM ANGRIER.

AND THE ANGRIER
THE HULK GETS--THE
STRONGER HE GETS.

I'VE ONLY GOT SO MUCH POWER--
AND ONLY SO MUCH TIME BEFORE IT
RUNS OUT. IF I DON'T BREAK FREE...

I'M SURPRISED TO FIND
THERE'S ANOTHER OPTION...

HOLD, MY
GREEN-FURRED
FRIEND! HEED THE
WORDS OF THE
SILVERBACK
SURFER!

THE ALLOYED
APE-VENTURER
IS NOT YOUR
ENEMY!

DID HE NOT
FIGHT BY YOUR SIDE
DURING THE SECRET
GORILLA WARS?

HIGH, HULK
FORGOT.
SHINY MONKEY
ALWAYS MAKE HULK
THINK...ALWAYS
MAKE HULK'S HEAD
HURT.

THANKS,
SURFER. I
GUESS I
OWE YOU...

THERE IS NO
NEED TO BE SUBMISSIVE,
IRON HANDSILL. I SEEK
DOMINATION OVER NO APE
OR MONKEY--ONLY TO RIDE
MY COSMIC BANANA BOARD
ACROSS THE ENDLESS
UNIVERSE!

THEN I'M LUCKY
THE SIMIAN SENTINEL
OF THE SPACWAYS
HAPPENED TO BE IN
THE NEIGHBORHOOD.
ANY PARTICULAR
REASON?

A DISTURBANCE
IN THE POWER COSMIC!
A VISION THAT FILLED MY
MIND AND NOSTRILS WITH
THE VERY ESSENCE
OF DEATH!

HULK
HARK SAME
DREAM!

WE ALL DID--WHICH
MAKES IT A LOT MORE
THAN JUST A DREAM.

BUT WHAT
COULD IT
MEAN--?





PURRY TAKES US TO AN ORDINARY WAREHOUSE--WITH THREE EXTRA-ORDINARY INDIVIDUALS INSIDE...

BLACK BOLT--KING OF THE SECRETIVE AND SELDOM-SEEN INHUMANOIDS, HIS BAREST WHISPER CAN STRIP THE BARK OFF AN ENTIRE FOREST, SO THIS HOWLER MONKEY CHOOSES TO REMAIN MUTE.

CLEOK--SIMIAN SORCERESS SUPREME, A POSITION SHE RECENTLY ROSE TO AFTER THE DEATH OF HER MENTOR AND LOVER, P.R. STRANGE.

PROFESSOR CHARLES EXAVIER--LEADER OF THE MUTANT X-SIMIANS, CONFINED TO A WHEELCHAIR, HE'S STILL THE WORLD'S GREATEST TELEPATH.

EVERY ONE OF US HAD THE SAME DREAM, AND HAS THE SAME QUESTION...



WHY
WOULD
WE TRUST
YOU?

SOMETHING
PREVENTS ME FROM
READING EVEN YOUR
SURFACE THOUGHTS--
A FACT WHICH
ISN'T EXACTLY
REASSURING.

IT'S MY
OPTI-COM, CHUCK--
SETS UP A BASIC
BRAIN BLOCK.



FOR YOUR
OWN GOOD. REALLY
WOULDN'T WANT ANYONE
LEARNIN' TOO MUCH
ABOUT THEIR FUTURE.



AFTER
ALL, I'M HERE
TO MAKE SURE THAT
FUTURE HAPPENS--
NOT MUCK IT UP
MORE!

THAT'S WHY I GOT
YOU ALL TOGETHER--
ACCORDIN' TO OUR BEST
CHRONO-SIMULANS, THIS IS A
DIVERGENT POINT IN THE
TIME STREAM...

...AND THIS
GROUP'S THE PRIME
RIGHT PRIMATES WHO'LL
DECIDE WHICH WAY
IT GOES!



EIGHT? BLACK
BOLT AND I ONLY
COUNT SEVEN.



YEAH,
ABOUT
THAT...

LIKE YOUR
POLICEMONKS
SAY--PREPARE
YOURSELF FOR
A SHOCK!



POO-DOOM!

BY THE
CRIMSON BANS OF
GYTTOROOK!

POOM-MONKEY
HURT HULK ONCE!
HULK SMASH
POOM-MONKEY
NOW!



I HARDLY
THINK THIS IS
THE TIME FOR
RETRIBUTION,
HULK.

CALM YOURSELF.
RELAX AS YOU GAZE INTO
THE ALL-SEEING EYE OF
AGAMOOOOK...



UHMM...
GREAT
GOODALL! IT...
IT WASN'T A
DREAM, WAS
IT?



NONE OF
IT. SORRY,
POC.

THANKS.
CLEOCK WAS
GONNA ASK YOU TO
DO THAT. ANYWAY,
WE'RE GONNA NEED
POC BAHANNER'S
BRAINS PRETTY
SOON...

Bah! THAT
GREEN-FURRED FOOL
POSED NO THREAT
TO ME! AND AS FOR
INTELLIGENCE...

YOU BETTER
START TALKING,
FURRY--OR I'M
GOING TO THINK
THE HULK HAD
THE RIGHT
IDEA!





OKAY, YOU ALL HAD THE VISION RIGHT? OBVIOUSLY.

SIMIANS FIGHTING SOME SORT OF CREATURES I'VE NEVER SEEN BEFORE.



HUMANS.

MORE THAN THAT... ZOMBIES.

BECAUSE JUST BEING HUMAN ISN'T BAD ENOUGH.



AND IT GETS WORSE.

WHAT YOU SAW COULD HAPPEN--IT'S ONE POSSIBLE FUTURE. ALL DEPENDS ON WHAT THE PRIME EIGHT DOES.

AND JUST SO WE'RE CRYSTAL ON THIS-- ZOMBIES EAT LIVING FLESH. IF THEY BITE YOU AND DON'T CHOW DOWN, YOU BECOME A ZOMBIE, TOO.



EAT AND REPEAT.

BY GALACTROOK'S HERALDS-- IT'S THE OPPOSITE OF A COSMIC CIRCLE OF LIFE. IT'S AN EVER-EXPANDING CIRCLE OF DEATH!



UM, I HAVE A QUESTION--WHERE DID THE VISIONS COME FROM? WHO GAVE THEM TO US?

NO IDEA. ALL THE HISTORY-VIDS SAY IS WHEN IT HAPPENED. THAT'S WHY I'M HERE NOW.

ONLY OTHER THING I KNOW IS ONE OF YOU'S SO PIVOTAL IN UPCOMING EVENTS-- THAT ONE PRIMATE MUST BE PROTECTED AT ALL COSTS.



AND WHO WOULD THAT BE?



COME NOW, PROFESSOR--WHY ELSE WOULD I CONSENT TO EVEN BE HERE?



YOU HAVE GOT TO BE PULLING MY TAIL!

WISH I WERE-- BUT THE CHRONO-SIMIANS SAY THE WORST POSSIBLE THING IS ONE WHERE DOOM FALLS IN WITH THE ZOMBIES.



YOU MEAN BECOMES A ZOMBIE?

NONE OF THE MYSTIC REALMS WOULD BE GAFFE!



NOR THE VAST REACHES OF SPACE!



THEN I'M SURE YOU'LL ALL BE GLAD TO LEARN I HAVE NO DESIRES TO JOIN THE RANKS OF THE UNDEAD.

IMAGINE MY RELIEF KNOWING EACH AND EVERY ONE OF YOU WILL SACRIFICE YOUR OWN LIFE IN ORDER TO SAVE MINE.



OR WE COULD JUST KILL DOOM NOW--AN EXCELLENT SUGGESTION, BLACK BOLT.



ANOTHER--AND INFINITELY SUPERIOR-- OPTION WOULD BE TO INSURE MY SURVIVAL BY INCREASING MY POWER.

FOR INSTANCE, IF I WERE TO ADD THE COSMIC ABILITIES OF THE SILVERBACK SUPER TO MY OWN.



THIS RUBS MY FLUX THE WRONG WAY! WE'RE SUPPOSED TO PROTECT THE MOST EVIL APE IN THE UNIVERSE--AT THE SAY-DO OF SOME FUNKY-KUNKY FROM THE FUTURE? EVEN IF WE GET KILLED--OR WORSE?

SHELLS ALL WET TO ME! I KNOW DON'T TRUST POOM-- AND STILL DON'T KNOW WHY I SHOULD TRUST HER!



...THEY'RE
HERE!

CHOMP! SHLOMP!
HMM! WHAT DID THIS
TALKING MONKEY SAY
HIS NAME WAS?

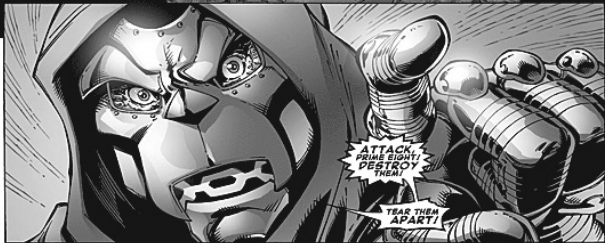
THINK IT
WAS SLUUP!
MARVEL
CHIMP!

CHIMP?
TASTES LIKE
CHICKEN TO
ME!

HEH HEH!
GLURK!

TOO BAP THOSE
OTHER TWO GOT AWAY
KUMBI! BARK! BUT WE'LL
CATCH THEM LATER!
Heh!







TOOK THE
WOODS RIGHT
OUT OF MY
MOUTH.

MUST HAVE
BEEN WHILE
I WAS EATING
YOU--!

BY THE HAIRY
HOSTS OF HOGGOTH,
YOU SHALL TOUCH
DOOM NOT!

EXCELLENT,
CLEOK! MAKE THEM
RUN THE WAY THEY
RUFFLED THE FUR
OF POOM!

LISTEN TO ME,
TONY! IT'S LIKE SCOTCH--YOU
ACQUIRE A TASTE FOR IT! AND
INTOXICATING--!

I'D RATHER
PIE FIRST!

WELL, THAT
IS HOW IT
WORKS,
ISN'T IT...



BZZZZ!

...WASP?

NGH--!



C'MON! I CAN
TAKE ALL THREE
OF YOU BEFORE
BREAKFAST!

FOR
BREAKFAST,
EVEN!

LEAVE BLACK
BOLT TO ME, WOLVERINE!
AS A MOCKERY OF MY OWN
MUTE MONARCH, IT IS
ONLY RIGHT!

LIVING MY LIFE IN
WATERY OBLIVION,
I FELT HALF A MAN--
HALF AN INHUMAN--
BUT NOW--

NOW THAT
FEELINGS SHALL BE
JUSTIFIED.

HEY--!

SKLUNCH!

GET
OUT!

I DON'T EVEN WANT TO THINK
ABOUT HOW MANY VOLTS I
RELEASED INSIDE MY HELMET, BUT
IT BUG-ZAPPED THE WASP AWAY.

THOUGH IT
CERTAINLY DIDN'T DO
ME ANY GOOD...

IF YOU
HURT HER,
I'LL KILL
YOU!

NOT THAT
SHE CAN BE
HURT...

AND NOT
THAT I WON'T
KILL YOU ANY-
WAY, BUT--



NICE TRICK,
CHUCK. THEY REALLY
THINK THEY'RE
EATING POOM?

YES. THEIR
DEICING MINDS
DON'T OPERATE
NORMALLY, SO MY
MENTAL CONTROL
ISN'T AS DEEP, BUT
IT WILL TAKE THEM
MUCH MORE TIME
THAN USUAL TO
CONJURE
POOM.

AS MUCH
TIME AS WE
NEED TO...
FINISH
THEM.

HEK SMASH
ROTTER. HELLISH
MONKEYS?

NO! IF... IF THEY
STAY HERE--EVEN THEIR
REMAINS--OTHERS LIKE
THEM MIGHT TRACE THEIR
ENERGY SIGNATURES.

WE MUST FIND A WAY
TO SEND THEM BACK,
AS MANY OF THEM AND
AS MANY PIECES OF
THEM AS POSSIBLE,
TO MINIMIZE OUR RISK.

IN MY LAB,
THERE'S--

ONE MOMENT.
IRON MANDRILL ABOUT
US, THERE ARE STILL
SUB-ATOMIC REMNANTS
OF THE PORTAL THAT
BROUGHT THEM
HERE.

MY POWER
COSMIC CAN
GATHER THESE
PARTICLES
COALESCE
THEM--

BUT WE
WOULD NOT HAVE
ENOUGH RAW
FORCE REMAINING
TO BRIDGE THE
DIMENSIONAL
VOID.

I'M SURROUNDED
BY STICK-AGE
SQUADS!

YOU HAVE
A GAMMA BOMB
RIGHT HERE! IF THE
SUPER SURVIVORS OFF
THE HEK'S ENERGY AND
CHANNELS IT INTO
THE PARTICLES--

THAT'S
THAT POOM'S
VOICE?

THEN
WHAT ARE WE
EATING?

NOTHING!

PAMN!
THAT REALLY
WAS
HUNGRY!





...IF THE WIND'S
PREFERRED TO FURGE
ONLY THE PUTTING, FOR
INSTANCE, AND PASSED
OVER THE PRIME
EIGHT!

GLICK AS
A BANANA PEEL,
GOOGLAFRIEND!

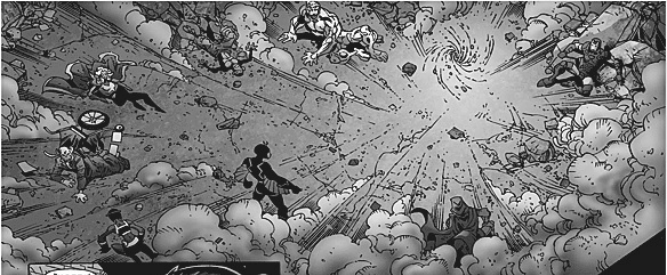
NO! MY ARMS
HAVE FOUGHT AGAINST
MIGHTY CURRENTS
MUSCLES--TEMPERED
BY THE OCEANS' DEPTHS!
MY GRIP--EQUAL TO THE
CRUSHING PRESSURE OF
THE BLACK ABYSS!

I SHALL
STAY! I SHALL
FEAST!

I SHALL NOT
BE SWEEP AWAY
SO EASILY!

BO.

BKOOON!!



SKOFFIE
DID WE--?

OF
COURSE.

HOW COULD
WE NOT, WITH ME
AS LEADER?



TOO RAP ALL
GOOD THINGS...
COME TO AN
END.

THIS ONE
TIME...I'LL
LET YOU
WALK AWAY.
POOH.



SAYS THE SIMIAN
WITH BARELY ENOUGH
ENERGY IN HIS ADVICE
TO STAND UPRIGHT.

DO YOU
HONESTLY BELIEVE YOU
COULD BEAT ME INTO
SUBMISSION?



I BELIEVE HE
IS NOT THE ONLY
ONE YOU WOULD
NEED TO CONTENT
WITH, DOCTOR.

YOU SEEMED
QUITE INTERESTED IN MY
POWER COSMETIC EARLIER.
WOULD YOU CARE FOR A
DEMONSTRATION OF ITS
FULL ABILITIES?



BAH!
I TIRE OF THIS
OVERPOWERING
STENCH!

WALLOW IN
THE ROT AND RUN IF
YOU WANT--POOM
SHALL NOT!

THANK
DORMAMOOK
HE WASN'T
BITTEN.



BUT WHO
WAS?
SOMEONE
WAS, RIGHT?
SOMEONE HAD
TO BE!

DOESN'T
LOOK LIKE--



WAIT, WHAT
DO YOU MEAN--
SOMEONE HAD TO
BE BITTEN?



SHE MEANS SHE
CAME BACK IN TIME TO
GUARANTEE THERE IS A
ZOMBIE INFESTATION--
OTHERWISE HER FUTURE
WON'T HAPPEN!

DOESN'T
TAKE A MIND-
READER TO
FIGURE THAT
OUT...



YEAH,
OKAY--
CHUCK'S
RIGHT.

LIKE
I SAID,
THIS IS A
DIVERGENT
POINT IN THE
TIME STREAM.
IT CAN'T BREAK
UP INTO A LOT
OF DIFFERENT
DIRECTIONS--
DIFFERENT
REALITIES--
IT CAN ONLY
GO ONE
WAY.

AND THE ONLY
WAY IT GOES MY
WAY IS IF SOME-
ONE GETS BIT--
AND THEN A LOT
OF SOMEONE'S
GET BIT!



FRZZZAKK

WELL... I BELIEVE WE KNOW WHICH WAY THE DIVERGENCE IS GOING NOW.

BUT... THAT MAKES NO SENSE!

SINCE FURRY WAS HERE, NO FUTURE HAS TO EXIST OR... OR THERE'D BE A TIME PARADOX! TEMPORAL CHAOS!

OR MAYBE SHE WAS JUST PLAIN WRONG.

THAT'S THE TROUBLE WITH TIME TRAVEL-- THINGS NEVER REALLY ADD UP.

NOW IF YOU'LL EXCUSE ME-- JUST SAVED THE WORLD. FEEL LIKE CELEBRATING....

...AND THERE'S A LUSCIOUS LADY WAITING FOR ME BACK HOME!

FIVE DAYS LATER.



HARD
AT WORK,
SO EARLY,
SHE'S VERY
GOOD.

AND MISS
DOOKTOBER FROM
PLAYCHIMP?

GONE.

OF COURSE, I
DOUBT SHE'D BE
MUCH USE TO YOU IN
THE LABORATORY,
AFTER ALL.

SHOULD I
ARRANGE ANOTHER
DIVERSION FOR THIS
EVENING? I MUST SAY
YOU'VE BEEN RATHER
INSATIABLE
LATELY.

YOU KNOW ME,
JARVIS-- WORK
HARD, PLAY
HARD.

INDEED, SIR.
AS IT HAPPENS, MS.
HOWLEE BARRY
HAS BEEN ASKING
AFTER YOU.

NAMES MEAN
NOTHING...

HOLLYWOOD
STARLET, ONE OF
THE JAMES BONZO
GIRLS, PORTRAYED
STORM IN THE
X-SIMIAN
MOVIES...

OH, YES!
LITTLE, SUPPLE...
EXCELLENT!

I HAVE
TO SAY,
JARVIS...



...YOU
CERTAINLY KNOW
MY TASTE IN
FEMALES!

AND THE THOUGHT
OF IT MAKES MY
MOUTH WATER.



LUCKILY, THERE'S
STILL A LITTLE OF
OCTOBER LEFT.



I DO SO LOVE
THE LADIES...

...AND I CERTAINLY WOULDN'T BE WHO I AM TODAY WITHOUT ONE LITTLE LADY IN PARTICULAR...

...THE WASP!

COZY! BUT THEN, I ALWAYS DID LIKE FUR COATS!

AND IF YOU'RE ANYTHING LIKE OUR IRON MAN, THE ONLY THING YOU LIKE BETTER THAN A GIRL SAYING SWEET THINGS IN YOUR EAR...

BZZZZ!

NGH--!

...IS A GIRL NIBBLING ON IT!

CHOMP!

Hmm... GAREY.

FROM THE VERY FIRST MOMENT I HAD THE VISION, I KNEW I'D BECOME A ZOMBIE. I COULD FEEL THE REEF--THE RAVENOUS HUNGER...

TO THINK I TRIED TO PREVENT THAT FROM HAPPENING--EVEN CONSIDERED LETTING THE WALK KILL ME WHEN HE HAD THE CHANCE!

BUT THE WASP OPENED MY EYES. I SEE EVERYTHING SO MUCH MORE CLEARLY NOW!

KILL OR BE KILLED! EAT OR BE EATEN! IT'S SO SIMPLE--SO PURE!

IT'S THE WAY GIMMIES ARE SUPPOSED TO BE! SHOULD BE!

WILL BE-- BOON!



ONE LAST, SMALL ITEM, SIR, THERE'S A... SNAKE!

I UNDERSTAND YOU REQUIRE PRIVACY, BUT IF YOU COULD REACTIVATE THE LAB'S SURVEILLANCE CAMERAS FOR ONLY A SHORT TIME, I'M CERTAIN I COULD LOCATE THE--

NO! IT'S PROBABLY JUST A... DEAD RAT IN AN AIR DUCT.

WE CAN... WE CAN DEAL WITH IT WHEN I'M DONE.



AS YOU WISH, SIR, BUT IF I MAY BE SO BOLD-- WHAT IS IT THAT'S CONSUMED YOU SO?

YOU'VE BEEN AT THIS LATEST PROJECT LIKE A PIG WITH A BONE!

IT'S ONLY THE MOST IMPORTANT THING I'VE EVER WORKED ON, JARVIS. SOMETHING THAT'LL CHANGE OUR WORLD FOREVER...



I'M REBUILDING THE DIMENSIONAL PORTAL!

IT'S NEARLY FINISHED-- BUT DON'T TELL ANYONE, I WANT IT TO BE A SURPRISE!



THE BIGGEST SURPRISE BEING THIS PORTAL WON'T OPEN TO THE HUMAN UNIVERSE-- BUT TO THE ZOMBIE WORLD.

AFTER ALL, THAT'S THE ONLY DIMENSION THIS BIO-SAMPLE WILL KEY ONTO.

MUST THANK THE ZOMBIE TRITON FOR GIVING ME A HAND.



TOO BAD ABOUT FURRY-- BUT THERE'S ONLY ROOM FOR ONE ZOMBIE KING OF THE JUNGLE HERE.

IF IT'S ANY CONSOLATION, HER FUTURE WILL HAPPEN. THE VISION WE ALL HAD WILL COME TRUE.

THE HUMAN ZOMBIES WILL COME THROUGH THE DIMENSIONAL POOR. ROW DOWN BEFORE ME. ACCEPT ME AS ALPHA...

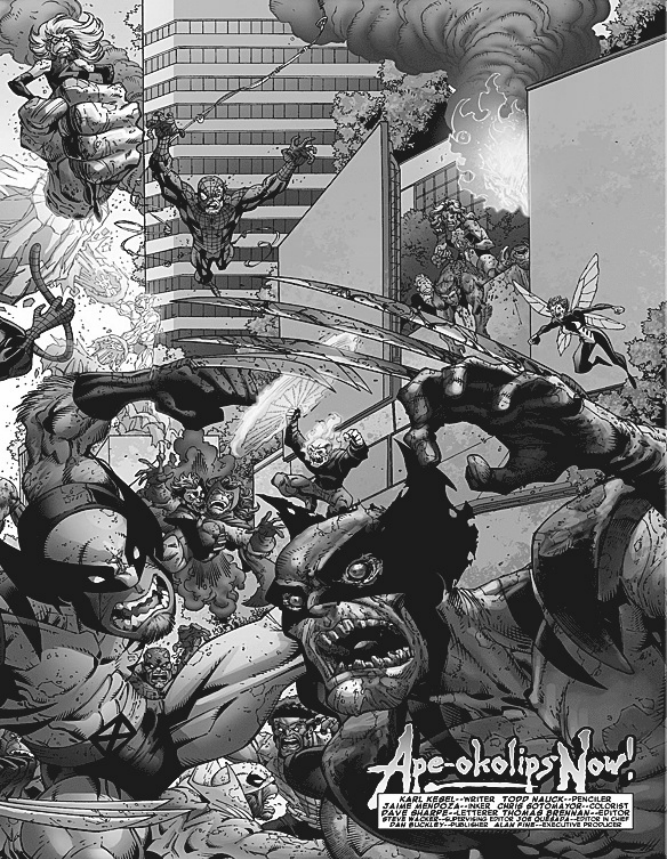
...AND THEN WE'LL GO LUNCH!

THE END--?



IT'S THE END
OF THE WORLD.

AND I KNOW
EXACTLY WHAT
I NEED TO DO.



Ape-okolips Now!

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